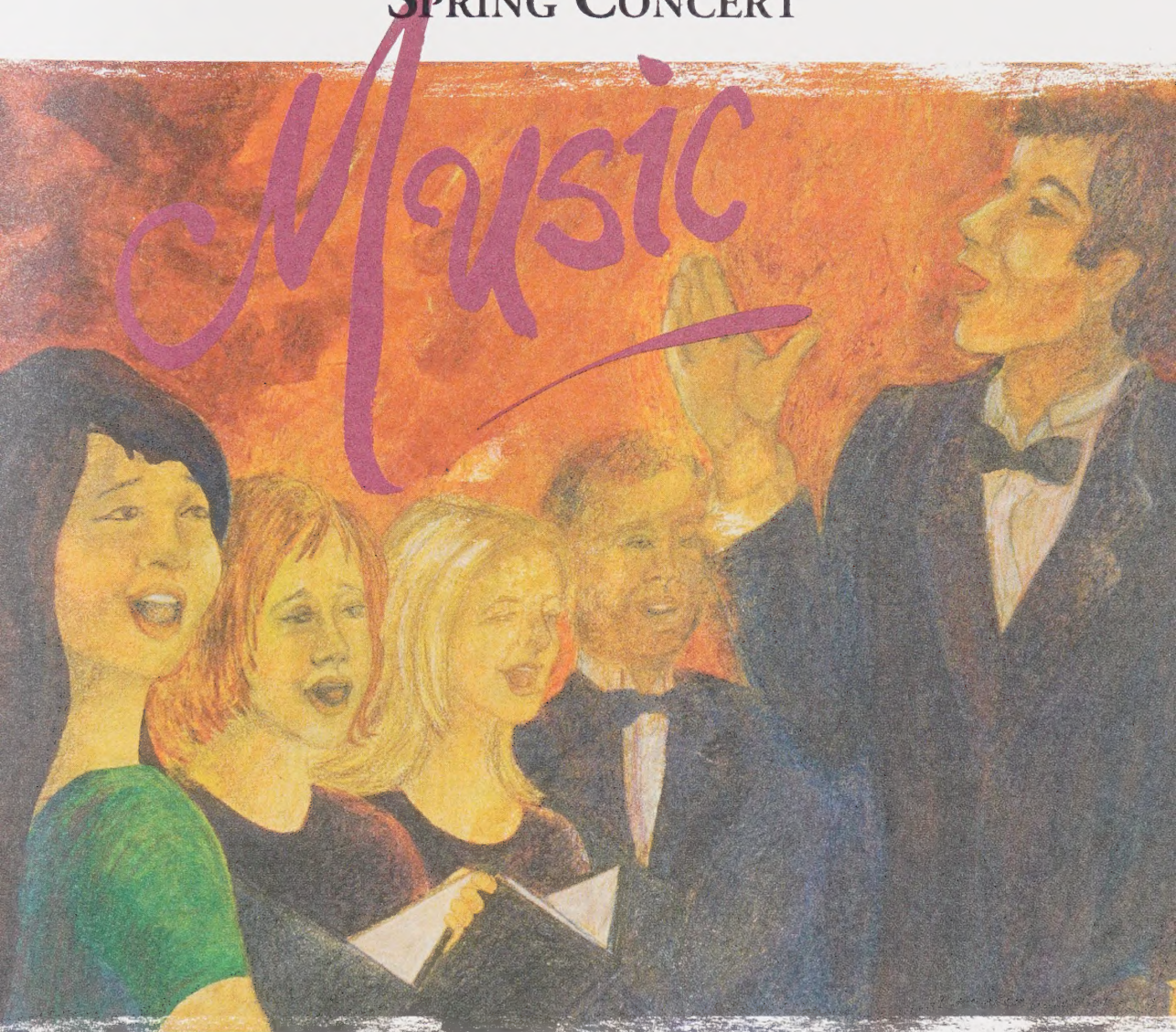


*The University of Alberta Department of Music presents:*

# CONCERT CHOIR

## SPRING CONCERT



**Evelyn Grieger, Conductor**

Friday, April 9, 2010 at 8:00 pm  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta



DEPARTMENT OF  
**MUSIC**  
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

## PROGRAM

Ave verum corpus William Byrd  
(1543-1623)

Tenebrae factae sunt \*Ramona Luengen  
(b. 1960)

Mirjam Frank, alto soloist

Bogoroditse Devo, Sergei Rachmaninoff  
from *All-night Vigil* (*Vsenoshchnoye bdeniye* op. 37) (1873-1943)

Kimberley Taylor, conductor

Abendlied Josef Rheinberger  
(1839-1901)

In beauty may I walk Jonathan Dove  
(b. 1959)

Who knows where the Seasons Go? \*Larry Nickel  
(b. 1952)

Jennifer Lee, piano

Cantate Domino Z Randall Stroope  
(b. 1953)

Alesha Bogdan, soprano soloist

## Intermission

Zigeunerlieder, Op. 103 Johannes Brahms  
He, Zigeuner (1833-1897)

Wißt ihr, wann mein Kindchen  
Brauner Bursche  
Röslein dreie in der Reihe  
Kommt dir manchmal  
Weit und breit schaut niemand  
Rote Abendwolken ziehn

Erica Sorensen, piano

Love Songs for Springtime \*Paul Halley  
The Despairing Lover (1952)  
The Bailiff's Daughter

Bryan LeGrow, piano

Feller from Fortune,  
from *5 Songs of the Newfoundland Outports*

arr. \*Harry Somers  
(1925-1999)

Danielle Germain, piano

Steal Away

arr. \*Gary Ewer (b. ?)

Kimberley Taylor, conductor  
Jennifer Lee, piano

\*denotes Canadian composer

University of Alberta Concert Choir, 2009–2010

Conductor: Dr Evelyn M Grieger

Assistant Conductor: Kimberley Taylor

Accompanists: Danielle Germain, Jennifer Lee, Bryan LeGrow, Erica Sorensen

**Soprano I**

Alesha Bogdan  
Aly Carigan  
Isabel Davis  
Olivia Garland  
Danielle Germain  
Gianna Read  
Ashley Rees  
Kimberley Taylor

**Soprano II**

Kaylee Rudiger  
Megan Ruggles  
Amber Schneider  
Amy Stewart  
Leigh Walbaum

**Alto I**

Ellen Clark  
Sabrina Fok  
Kiersten Hawthorn  
Sandra Kim  
Krista Milani  
Audrey Mo  
Morgan Nadeau  
Olivia Ruschkowski  
Erica Sorensen  
Jennifer Vandermeer

**Alto II**

Nafiseh Dadgoster  
Mirjam Frank  
Kelly Kim  
Jennifer Lee  
Daria Storoshchuk

**Tenor**

Louis Bouchier  
Douglas Friesen  
Jesse Orjasaeter

**Baritone**

Daniel Belbas  
Harlan Bertolin  
Bryan LeGrow  
Brent Pancheshen

**Bass**

Jeremy Doody  
Corey Smith

## Texts and Translations

### Ave Verum Corpus

Ave verum corpus  
natum de Maria Virgine:  
vere passum, immolatum  
in cruce pro homine:  
cuius latus perforatum  
unda fluxit et sanguine:  
esto nobis praegustatum,  
in mortis examine.  
O dulcis, o pie,  
o Jesu, fili Mariae,  
miserere mei.

Hail the true body  
born of the Virgin Mary:  
who truly suffered and was sacrificed  
on the cross for the sake of man:  
from whose pierced flank  
flowed water and blood:  
be a foretaste for us  
in the trial of death.  
O sweet, O gentle,  
O Jesus, son of Mary,  
have mercy on me.

### Tenebrae factae sunt

Tenebrae factae sunt, dum crucifixissent  
Jesum Judaei:  
et circa horam nonam exclamavit Jesus voce  
magna:  
Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti?  
Et inclinato capite, emisit spiritum.  
Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait:  
Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum  
meum.

Darkness came over the earth when the Jews  
did crucify Jesus;  
And around the ninth hour Jesus exclaimed  
in a loud voice:  
"My God! Why hast Thou forsaken me?"  
And inclining His head, He gave up the  
spirit.  
Jesus, exclaiming in a loud voice, said:  
"Father, into Thy hands I commend My  
spirit."

### Bogoroditze Devo

Bogoroditse Devo, raduisya,  
Blagodatnaya Mariye, Gospod s Toboyu.  
Blagoslovenna Ty v zhenakh,  
i blagosloven plod chreva Tvoyego,  
yako Spasa rodila esi dush nashikh.

Rejoice, O Virgin Mother of God,  
Mary full of grace, the Lord is with Thee.  
Blessed art Thou among women,  
and blessed is the fruit of Thy womb,  
for Thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.

### Abendlied (Luke 24:29)

Bleib bei uns, denn es will Abend werden,  
und der Tag hat sich geneiget.

Abide with us, for evening is coming,  
and the day will soon be over.

### In beauty may I walk

(anon. from the Navajo)  
translated by Jerome K. Rothenberg  
In beauty may I walk,  
All day long may I walk,  
Through the returning seasons,  
May I walk.  
Beautifully will I possess again  
Beautifully birds,  
Beautifully will I possess again,  
Beautifully joyful birds.

On the trail marked with pollen may I walk,  
With grasshoppers about my feet may I walk.  
With dew about my feet.  
With beauty before me,  
With beauty behind me,  
With beauty above me,  
With beauty all around me,  
It is finished in beauty, Ah!

### **Who Knows Where the Seasons Go?**

(Ecclesiastes)

Who knows where the wind blows?  
to the north, to the south – round and round it goes.

Who knows where the seasons go  
Spring, Summer, Fall, Winter snow.  
I will go on Singing  
I go on singing through the joy and sorrow,  
for I know that perfect Love endures,  
and there will be tomorrow

From the womb of our birth,  
we will return to the earth,  
and the spirit to the One.

I know where the river flows,  
through the mountains to the sea,  
on and on it goes.  
I know where the spirit goes  
when day is done,  
I'm going home to the One.

### **Cantate Domino**

Cantate Domino canticum novum.  
Adorate Dominum in atrio sancto eius.

Sing to the Lord a new song!  
O worship the Lord  
in the beauty of holiness

### **Zigeunerlieder, op. 103**

(Hungarian folksongs, translated by Hugo  
Conrat)

1. He, Zigeuner, greife in die Saiten ein!  
Spiel das Lied vom ungetreuen Mägdelein!  
Laß die Saiten weinen, klagen, traurig  
bange,  
Bis die heiße Träne netzet diese Wange!

1. Hey, gypsy, sound your strings!  
Play the song of the faithless girl!  
Make the strings weep and moan in sad  
despair  
Till hot tears moisten these cheeks!

3. Wißt ihr, wann mein Kindchen  
Am allerschönsten ist?  
Wenn ihr süßes Mündchen  
Scherzt und lacht und küßt.  
Schätzlein,  
Du bist mein,  
Inniglich  
Küß ich dich,  
Dich erschuf der liebe Himmel  
Einzig nur für mich!

Wißt ihr, wann mein Liebster  
Am besten mir gefällt?  
Wenn in seinen Armen  
Er mich umschlungen hält.  
Schätzlein,  
Du bist mein,  
Inniglich  
Küß ich dich,  
Dich erschuf der liebe Himmel  
Einzig nur für mich!

5. Brauner Bursche führt zum Tanze  
Sein blauäugig schönes Kind,  
Schlägt die Sporen keck zusammen,  
Csardas-Melodie beginnt,  
Küßt und hertzt sein süßes Täubchen,  
Dreht sie, führt sie, jauchzt und springt;  
Wirft drei blanke Silbergulden  
Auf das Cimbäl, daß es klingt.

6. Röslein dreie in der Reihe blühn so rot,  
Daß der Bursch zum Mädcl geht, is kein  
Verbot!  
Lieber Gott, wenn das verboten wär,  
Ständ die schöne weite Welt schon längst  
nicht mehr,  
Ledig bleiben Sünde wär!

Schönstes Städtchen in Alföld ist  
Kecskekemet,  
Dort gibt es gar viele Mädchen schmuck  
und nett!  
Freunde, sucht euch dort ein Bräutchen aus,  
Freit um ihre Hand und gründet euer Haus,  
Freudenbecher leeret aus!

3. Do you know when my little girl  
Is at her loveliest?  
When her sweet little mouth  
Jokes and laughs and kisses.  
Sweetheart,  
You are mine,  
Tenderly  
I kiss you,  
Dear heaven made you  
For me alone!

Do you know when my beloved  
Pleases me most?  
When he holds me  
In his arms' embrace.  
Sweetheart,  
You are mine,  
Tenderly  
I kiss you,  
Dear heaven made you  
For me alone!

5. A swarthy lad leads his lovely  
Blue-eyed lass to the dance,  
Boldly clashes his spurs together,  
A czárdás melody begins,  
He kisses and hugs his sweet little dove,  
Turns her, leads her, exults and leaps;  
Throws three shining silver florins  
That make the cimbalom ring.

6. Three little red roses bloom side by side,  
It's no crime for a lad to visit his lass!  
Dear God, if that were a crime,  
This fair wide world would long ago have  
ceased to exist,  
Staying single would be a sin!

The loveliest town in Alföld is Kecskemét,  
Where many smart and nice girls live!  
Friends, find yourselves a young bride there,  
Win her hand and set up house,  
Drain beakers of joy!

7. Kommt dir manchmal in den Sinn,  
Mein süßes Lieb,  
Was du einst mit heil'gem Eide  
Mir gelobt?  
Täusch mich nicht, verlaß mich nicht,  
Du weißt nicht wie lieb ich dich hab,  
Lieb du mich, wie ich dich,  
Dann strömt Gottes Huld auf dich herab!

9. Weit und breit schaut niemand mich an,  
Und wenn sie mich hassen, was liegt mir  
dran?  
Nur mein Schatz der soll mich lieben  
allezeit,  
Soll mich küssen, umarmen und Herzen in  
Ewigkeit.

Kein Stern blickt in finsterner Nacht;  
Keine Blum mir strahlt in duftiger Pracht.  
Deine Augen sind mir Blumen,  
Sternenschein,  
Die mir leuchten so freundlich, die blühen  
nur mir allein.

11. Rote Abendwolken ziehn  
Am Firmament,  
Sehnsuchtsvoll nach dir, mein Lieb,  
Das Herz brennt;  
Himmel strahlt in glühender Pracht  
Und ich träum bei Tag und Nacht  
Nur allein von dem süßen Liebchen mein.

7. Do you sometimes recall,  
My sweetest,  
What you once pledged to me  
With a sacred oath?  
Do not deceive me, do not leave me,  
You do not know how much I love you,  
Love me as I love you,  
And God's grace will pour down on you!

9. No one looks at me for miles around,  
And if they hate me, what do I care?  
My sweetheart alone shall love me always,  
Shall kiss, embrace and cuddle me for  
evermore.

No star shines in the dark night;  
No flower covers me in fragrant splendour.  
Your eyes to me are flowers and starlight,  
They beam on me fondly, they blossom for  
me alone.

11. Red evening clouds drift  
Across the sky;  
My heart burns longingly  
For you, my love;  
The sky's ablaze in glowing glory  
And night and day I dream  
Solely of my sweet love.

## Love Songs for Springtime

### 1. The Despairing Lover (William Walsh)

Distracted with care, for Phillis the fair;  
Since nothing could move her,  
Poor Damon, her lover, Resolves in despair,  
No longer to languish, nor bear so much anguish;  
But, mad in his love, To a precipice goes;  
Where, a leap from above Would soon finish his woes.

When in rage he came there, Beholding how steep  
The sides did appear, And the bottom how deep;  
His torments projecting, And sadly reflecting,  
That a lover forsaken A new love may get;  
But a neck when once broken, Can never be set:  
And that he could die Whenever he would;  
But, that he could live But as long as he could;

How grievous soever The torment might grow,  
He scorned to endeavour to finish it so.  
But bold, unconcerned At thought of the pain,  
He calmly returned to his cottage again.

## 2. **The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington** (Anon.)

There was a youth and a well-loved youth,  
And he was an esquire's son,  
He loved the bailiff's daughter dear,  
That lived in Islington.  
But she was coy, and she would not believe  
That he did love her so,  
No, nor at any time she would any countenance to him show.  
But when his friends did understand  
His fond and foolish mind,  
They sent him up to fair London,  
An apprentice for to bind.

And when he had been seven long years,  
His love he had not seen;  
"Many a tear have I shed for her sake  
When she little thought of me."  
All the maids of Islington  
Went forth to sport and play;  
All but the bailiff's daughter dear;  
She secretly stole away.  
She put off her gown of grey,  
And put on her piggish attire,  
She is up to fair London gone,  
Her true-love to require.

As she went along the road,  
The weather was hot and dry,  
There was she aware of her true-love,  
At length came riding by,  
She stept to him as red as a rose,  
And took him by the bridle-ring:  
"I pray you kind sir, give me one penny,  
To ease my weary limb."  
"I pri-thee, sweetheart, canst thou tell me  
Where that thou wast born?"  
"At Islington, kind sir," said she,  
"Where I've had many a scorn."

"I pri-thee, sweetheart, canst thou tell me  
Whether thou dost know  
The bailiff's daughter of Islington?"  
"She's dead, sir, long ago."  
"Then will I sell my goodly steed,  
My saddle and my bow;

I will into some far country,  
Where no man doth me know."  
"Oh stay, Oh stay, though goodly youth!  
She's alive, she is not dead;  
Here she standeth by thy side,  
And is ready to be thy bride!"  
"Oh farewell grief, and welcome joy,  
Ten thousand times and o'er!  
For now I have seen my own true-love,  
That I thought I should see no more."

**Feller From Fortune** (text collected by K. Peacock)

1. There's lots of fish in Bonavist' harbour,  
Lots of fish right in around here,  
Boys and girls are fishin' together,  
Forty-five from Carbonear.

Refrain:

Catch ahold this one, catch ahold that one,  
Swing around this one, swing around she,  
Dance around this one, dance around that one,  
Diddle-dum this one, diddle-dum dee.

2. Sally is the pride of Cat Harbour,  
Ain't been swung since last year-ear,  
Drinkin' rum and wine and cassis  
What the boys brought home from St. Pierre.

3. Sally goes to church ev'ry Sunday  
Not for to sing nor for the hear-ear,  
But to see the feller from Fortune  
What was down here fishin' the year.

4. Sally got a bouncin' new baby.  
Father said that he didn' care-are,  
'Cause she got that from the feller from Fortune  
What was down here fishin' the year here.

5. Uncle George got up in the mornin',  
He got up in a 'ell of a tear,  
And he ripped the arse right out of his britches,  
Now he's got ne'er pair to wear.

6. There's lots of fish in Bonavist' Harbour,  
Lots of fishermen in around here;  
Swing your partner Jimmy Joe Jacobs,  
I'll be home in the spring of the year.

## Steal Away

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus.

Steal away, steal away home;

I ain't got long to stay here.

1. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the thunder;

The trumpet sounds within-a my soul;

I ain't got long to stay here.

2. Green trees are bending, Poor sinners stand a-trembling;

The trumpet sounds within-a my soul;

I ain't got long to stay here.



## Events Survey

Please help us better understand our audience.

1 The event you are attending occurs on what date and time?

Date:		Time	
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2 Who is the main performer / ensemble?

--

3 Where did you hear about this event?

Facebook		Twitter		Music website		Music poster
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Radio		Newspaper		Word of mouth		Other
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4 What could we do to attract you to more events in the Department of Music?

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5 Relative to other events you might attend, how do you feel about the price of this concert?

Too expensive		About right		I'd pay more	
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6 What did you like best about this event?

7 What did you like least about this event?

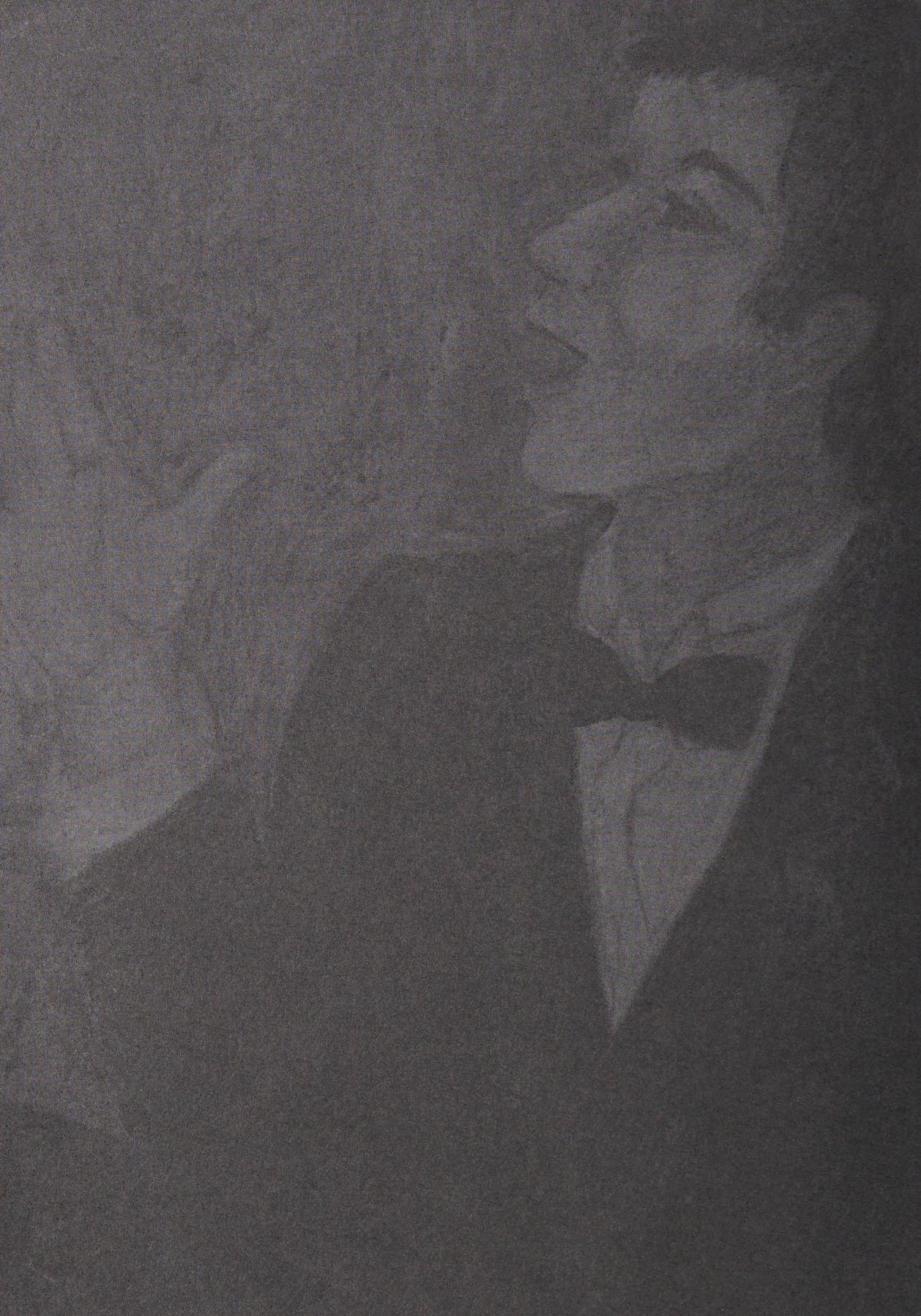
8 Other comments?

9 Please rate these topics with an X :

Poor      Acceptable      Good      Excellent      Doesn't Apply

Performance					
Printed Programs					
Venue / Hall					
Seating					
Parking					
Public Transit					

This survey is online at [www.music.ualberta.ca/events.cfm](http://www.music.ualberta.ca/events.cfm)



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